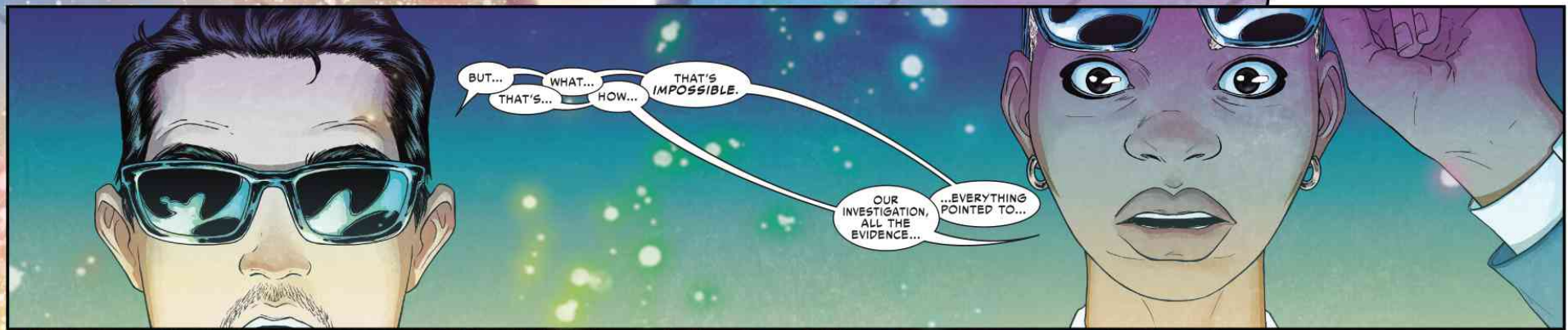




MIGHTY THOR # 8 VARIANT
BY GREG HILDEBRANDT



THOR'S BEST FRIEND





THRUST
DISABLED.

BEGINNING
DESCENT.

A comic book panel showing a close-up of a hand holding a glowing blue rectangular object, with a figure lying on the ground in the background.



THOSE ARE MY INSTRUMENTS?

THEY ARE DR. FOSTER'S INSTRUMENTS.

THEN THEY'RE ASGARDIAN-FORGED. THEY CAN PIERCE MY SKIN.

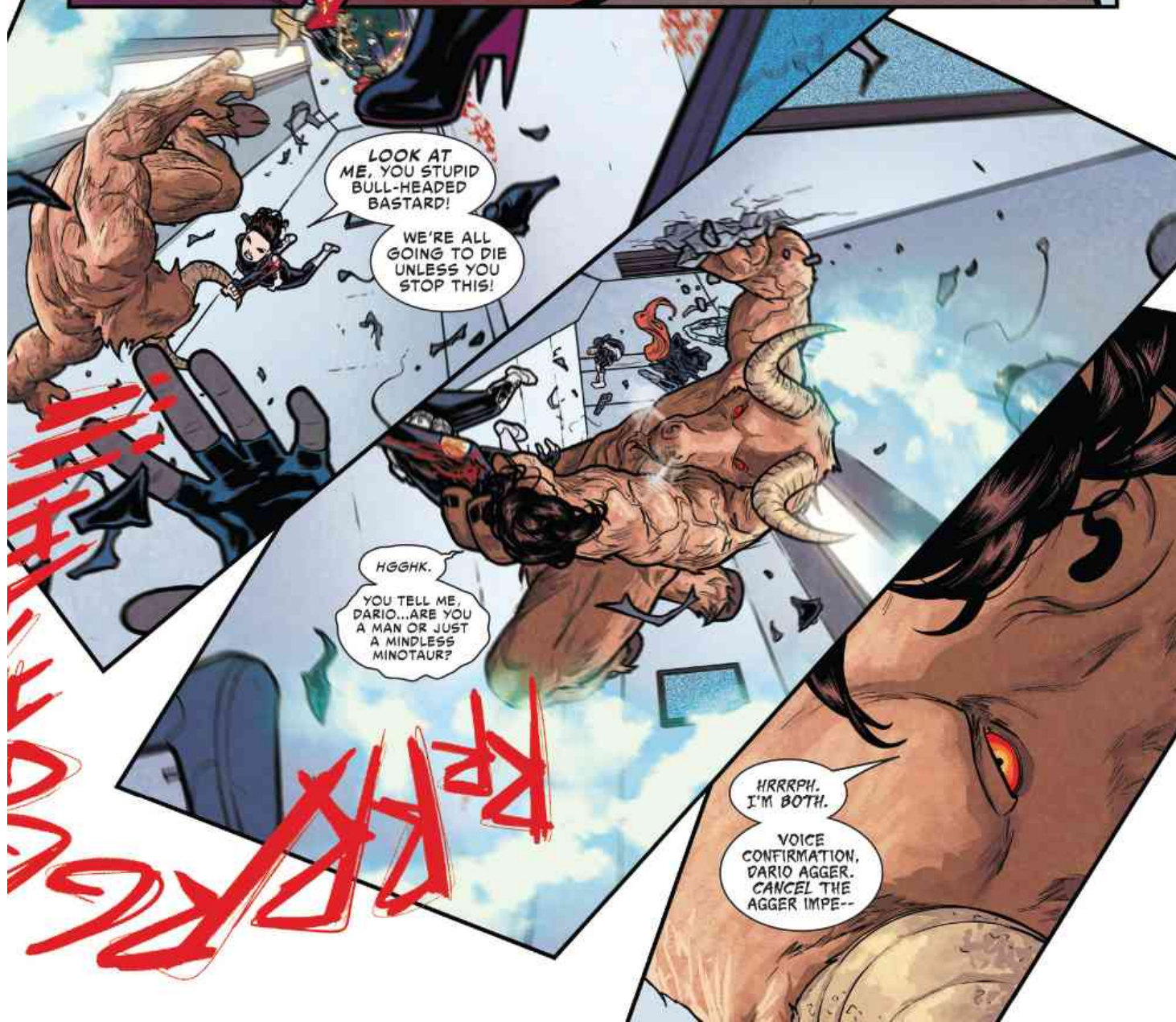
YOU'LL HAVE TO CUT IT OUT. BUT IT'S...UP AGAINST MY ULNAR ARTERY. WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T SLICE THAT.

I CAN BE PRECISE WHEN I NEED TO BE.

I CAN SEE THROUGH YOUR EYES. HOW CAN I...

FOCUS, THOR.

FOR BOTH OUR SALES.



LOOK AT ME, YOU STUPID BULL-HEADED BASTARD!

WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE UNLESS YOU STOP THIS!

HGGHK.

YOU TELL ME, DARIO...ARE YOU A MAN OR JUST A MINDLESS MINOTAUR?

HRRRPH. I'M BOTH.

VOICE CONFIRMATION, DARIO AGGER. CANCEL THE AGGER IMPE--



WE CAME
PREPARED TO
TAKE DOWN THOR.
YOU THINK WE
CAN'T HANDLE
A LOUSY COW-
MAN?

BULL.

WHATEVER.

YOU
SHOT HIM?!
NO! HE WAS
JUST ABOUT
TO--

YOU'RE
WELCOME
FOR SAVING
YOUR LIFE,
SOLOMON.

NOW LET'S
GET TO THE
HELICARRIER.



YOU
IDIOTS! ALL
OF NEW YORK
IS GOING TO
DIE BECAUSE
OF YOU!

I DON'T
THINK SO.

THAT REALLY
DOESN'T SOUND
LIKE US.



LOOKS LIKE
WE'D BETTER
SKIP THE VAULT,
MY DEAR MISS
MIDAS.

THAT'S ALL
RIGHT, SHINGEN.
IT'LL BE ENOUGH
OF A REWARD
WATCHING ROXXON
GO DOWN
IN FLAMES.

ALONG
WITH ALL OF
NEW YORK
CITY.

WELL YEAH,
THAT TOO,
I GUESS.



GET EVERYONE OFF THE ISLAND, AGENT SOLOMON.

NO ONE DIES HERE TODAY.

EXCEPT PERHAPS THESE TWO.



YOU KNOW WHAT? MAYBE WE DON'T HAVE TO LEAVE JUST YET.

AND MAYBE I WOULDN'T MIND BEING A THOR VILLAIN AFTER ALL.

THE NEXT GOLDEN BULLET GOES BETWEEN YOUR EYES, PRETTY PRINCESS.



"ROXXON ISLAND...
IS TURNING TO
GOLD."



SOME
BLOOD THAT
MIDAS HAD.

GOLD IS NICE
AND SOFT. WE HIT
IT WITH ALL OUR
MISSILES AT ONCE. WE
COULD STILL MAYBE
BLAST IT APART
IN TIME.

ROZ TO
THOR! GET
CLEAR OF THE
ISLAND!



THOR,
COME IN!



I STILL
CAN'T BELIEVE
WE WERE WRONG.
I WAS SO SURE
IT WAS HER.

IT MADE A
LOT OF SENSE.
THOUGH WHEN
I LOOK AT
HER NOW...

RIGHT.
HOW COULD
WE HAVE BEEN
SO STUPID?

A PUNY
LITTLE THING
LIKE THAT.



"JANE FOSTER
IS NO GODDESS
OF THUNDER."

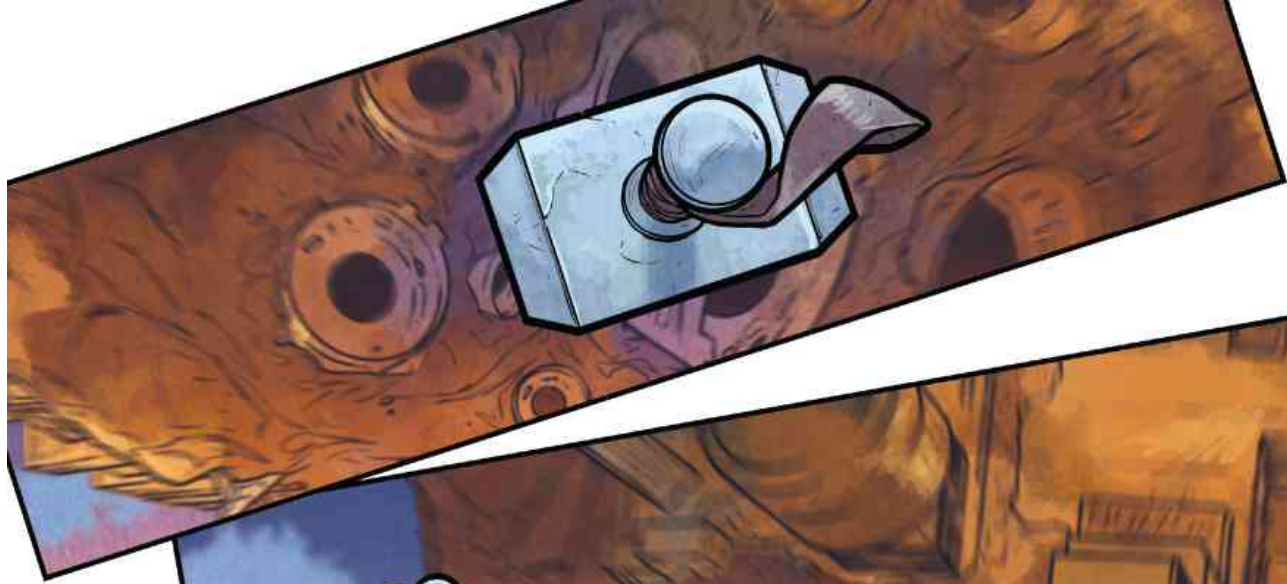


THOR!!!
SHE'S NOT
ANSWERING.

DR. FOSTER,
IS THERE ANY
WAY YOU
CAN...



DR.
FOSTER?



KRANK





HHRRRRARGGGH!!!



THOR, OH MY GOD! WAY TO CUT IT CLOSE.

ARE YOU CERTAIN...THE ENTIRE ISLAND HAS BEEN EVACUATED, AGENT SOLOMON?

OUR SCANS SHOW NO LIFE SIGNS AT ALL.

GOOD.



UM--

"--WHERE'S SHE
GOING WITH MY
ISLAND?"



"I BELIEVE SOMEONE
HAS SOME EXPLAINING
TO DO."



DON'T THEY, DARIO?

I'VE NEVER HEARD OF ANY "AGGER IMPERATIVE."

THE ENGINES MUST'VE BEEN KNOCKED OUT WHEN ROXXON ISLAND WAS RUTHLESSLY ATTACKED BY MIDAS AND HARADA. I'M THE REAL VICTIM HERE.

RIGHT. TELL IT TO THE JUDGE.

I DON'T HAVE TO.

THAT'S WHAT THEY'RE FOR...



WE'RE THE ROXXON LEGAL TEAM. WE'LL NEED A LIST OF EVERYONE'S NAMES. WE'RE SUING YOU ALL.

WE'RE ALSO SUING THE MIDAS FOUNDATION AND YASHIDA INDUSTRIES. AND THE MAKERS OF THE ENGINES ON ROXXON ISLAND.

ER, IT WAS A ROXXON SUBSIDIARY WHO MADE THE ENGINES.

WE'LL SELL THE COMPANY, THEN SUE IT.



HEH. I'VE GOT WAY MORE LAWYERS THAN YOU, AGGER. AND MINE ARE NINJAS.

I'VE BEEN TO JAIL BEFORE. DOESN'T TEND TO STICK. AND AFTER TODAY, I'LL STILL BE RICHER THAN YOU WHEN I GET OUT, DARIO.

IF YOU GET OUT.

I'LL MAKE SURE THE SHANK THAT KILLS YOU IS DIPPED IN GOLD.



YOU SHOULD'VE SHARED YOUR TOYS, DARIO. YOUR DEAL WITH MALEKITH, OPENING UP THE OTHER REALMS AS POTENTIAL MARKETS-- YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SO GREEDY.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT MALEKITH, HARADA? OR ME, FOR THAT MATTER? YOU THINK YOU'VE HURT ME?

IF SO, THAT ONLY MAKES HIM STRONGER. WHICH MEANS ALL YOU'VE REALLY DONE HERE TODAY...



...IS DOOM US ALL.

BREAKING NEWS. JUST MOMENTS AGO, ROXXON STOCK BEGAN A DRASTIC TUMBLE AMID REPORTS THAT...

CAN WE TURN OFF THAT *@#% RADIO?!



SO... YOU REALLY DO HAVE CANCER?

YES. I... I REALLY AM DYING.



THEN ON BEHALF OF S.H.I.E.L.D., WE TRULY ARE SORRY FOR EVERYTHING WE'VE PUT YOU THROUGH, MISS... DOCTOR...

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE TEXTS? THE DIRTY TEXTS BETWEEN YOU AND SAM WILSON?





I'LL HELP YOU FILE A FORMAL COMPLAINT WHENEVER YOU'RE READY, DR. FOSTER.

JANE.

I BELIEVE SHE ONCE TOLD YOU TO CALL HER JANE.

YES, I DID. BUT...PERHAPS IT IS TIME FOR ME TO GET BACK TO ASGARDIA.

I CAN FEEL MY...CANCER BECOMING... IRRITABLE.

YEAH, OF COURSE, JANE, IN YOUR CONDITION, YOU'VE GOT TO...

NO. NOT YET.

THOR, WHAT ARE YOU...

I WANT HER TO KNOW THE TRUTH.



I WOULDN'T MIND KNOWING SOME MYSELF.

VERY WELL.

IT TOOK A TREMENDOUS AMOUNT OF POWER TO MAKE TODAY HAPPEN. I DON'T KNOW THAT WE COULD DO IT AGAIN. NOT WITHOUT A CENTURY OR SO OF REST.

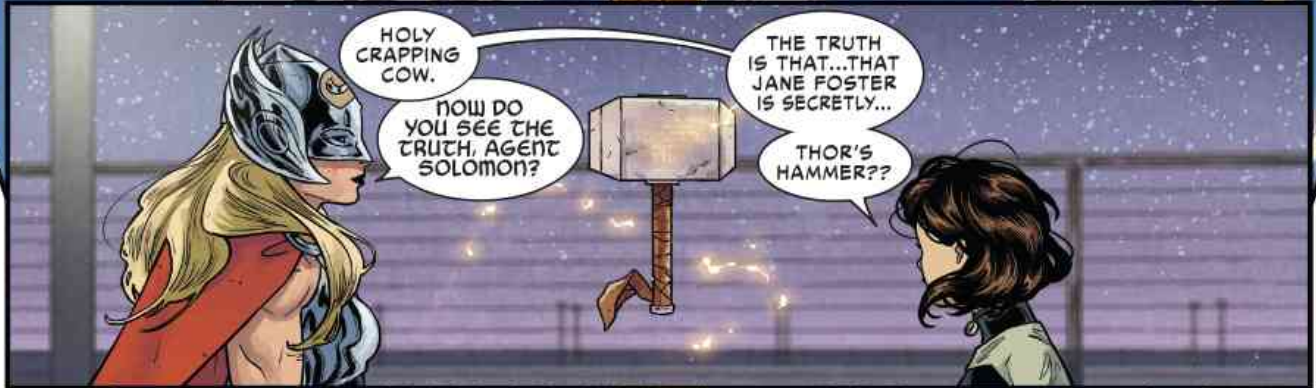
IF THIS IS HOW YOU WISH THE DAY TO END, THEN SO BE IT, THOR. TRUTH BE TOLD...I WOULD EXPECT NO LESS OF YOU.



YOUR HEART IS STRONGER THAN EVEN YOUR THUNDER, MY LADY.

THAT'S WHAT MAKES YOU WORTHY.

THAT'S WHY I CHOSE YOU.



WHY?
WHY WOULD
YOU TELL ME
THIS?
AFTER
EVERYTHING YOU
JUST WENT THROUGH...
OR RATHER...THAT YOUR
HAMMER THERE WENT
THROUGH, TO PROTECT
YOUR SECRET.

I'VE BEEN
ON THE OTHER
SIDE OF THIS
EQUATION.
I LOVED
DONALD BLAKE
LIKE NO MAN I'D
EVER KNOWN. AND
I KNEW THAT HE
LOVED ME.

BUT FOR
FAR TOO LONG
WHAT I *DIDN'T*
KNOW WAS THAT
HE HAD A SECRET.
DONALD BLAKE
WAS THE MIGHTY
THOR.

WHEN I
FOUND OUT, I
FELT LIKE SUCH
A FOOL.

YOU'VE
BEEN A TRUE
ALLY TO ME,
ROZ. I DIDN'T
WANT TO REPAY
YOU BY
LYING.

I...

WOW. I PROMISE YOUR
SECRET IS SAFE WITH...
I MEAN, I DON'T EVEN
TALK IN MY...

AND EVEN IF
I DID, I TEND
TO SLEEP ALONE
AS OPPOSED TO...
I DON'T GET OUT
MUCH, I GUESS
IS WHAT I'M
TRYING TO...

THANK
YOU, JANE.
THANK YOU FOR
TRUSTING
ME.

BUT...HOW ARE YOU
EVEN ABLE TO *DO*
THIS? WHEN YOU'RE
DYING OF...

I MEAN...
WHEN YOU'RE
BATTLING
CANCER.

THAT'S
A SUBJECT
FOR ANOTHER
DAY. PERHAPS
OVER COFFEE
SOMETIME.

OKAY, BUT
I'M BUYING. I
GOT SHOT WITH A
GOLDEN BULLET
TODAY.

SO...THAT
HAMMER...

REMEMBER
WHEN IT WAS...
YOU KNOW,
TALKING TO
US A MINUTE
AGO?

DOES
THAT MEAN
IT'S...

...ALIVE?



THAT...IS
A VERY GOOD
QUESTION.

AND I'D
VERY MUCH
LIKE AN ANSWER
TO THAT
MY--



JANE?

THOR?

UM...
HAMMER?

HELLO?

WHERE'D
EVERYBODY
GO?



THAT...IS
A VERY GOOD
QUESTION.

AND I'D
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